tide Value of the Results. Er Paso, Sept. 21.—The men who were sent Texas by that stanch old agriculturist, Uno Jerry, for the purpose of drawing water com the heavenly tanks, have met with their mt defeat in this city. The tank referred to maked so much during the week before the ime set for the grand experiment that it was e dry when they attempted to pump water om it last Friday. But if the Bainfall Comstation did not make it rain in this city, they estainly did kick up the biggest row which see been heard on the Rio Grande since the oan war.



T. RLLIS, IN CHARGE OF THE EXPEDITION Barly on the morning of Sept. 17 Com-Gen. Dyrenforth's absence has charge of all the experiments, posted his forces in the most advantageous positions to attack the enemy, which was supposed to be perched up aloft in which was supposed to be percent up alort in the cloudless ether. Mr. Ellis was a little short of men to take charge of the batteries, and at his request your correspondent assumed command of the forces which were stationed upon the summit of Mount Franklin, which dooks the beautiful city of El Paso. Mr everlooks the beautiful city of El Paso. Mr.

This himself and Mr. George Casler directed
the important explosions in a ravine close to
the water works on the northern edge of the city. Mr. Eugene Fairchild, who lately came from Oberlin to join the party, was in com-and of another battery about half a mile from this ravins.

Major Hinton, who is in command of the b Gen. Stanley, commander of this departnt, for permission to detail army officers ment, for permission to detail army officers and privates to assist the rainfall experts. Gen. Stanley at once telegraphed Major Hin-ton to place all the men required at the dis-posal of Mr. Ellis, and Lieut. Dyer and twenty-four soldiers were detailed to assist in work-ing the batteries and to keep the crowd at a distance from the places where the powerful explosions were to take place. The necessity for this latter work may be appreciated when dose learned in such matters, the explosion of one of the oxy-hydrogen balloons used would instantly kill a man at a distance of 200 lest by concussion.

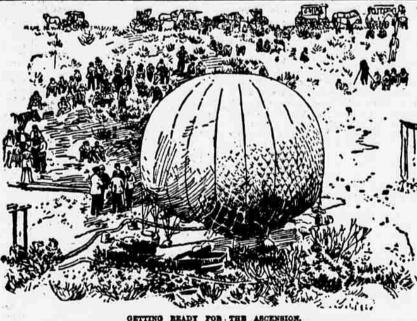
rackarock, wires, and dynamos to the top of the mountain. A picture of the burros loaded with dynamite is given. It was taken of the mountain. A picture of the burros loaded with dynamite is given. It was taken in the ravine where the ballöons were filled. The burro in the foreground carrying the kegs of water is named Sullivan, and he is the most colebrated burro in existence. It was upon him that Geronimo was riding when he was captured. Bullivan is to burros what his namesake John L. is to prize fighters. No burro was ever known to move at a faster gait than a walk, but Sullivan can outwalk any one of his long-eared brethren and give him odds. He took the lead up the mountain, and while the others were tolling and straining far behind him he found leisure to make a lunch of the secchent prickly pear and the autritious Hyanish! dagger. Sullivan is now owned by Lawrence Christopher Chrisa, an old buffalo hunter, and a man who can tell more good stories of frontier life than anybody else in this country. Mr. Chriss is standing to the left of Sullivan in the picture. The loading of a burro with dynamite is an interesting operated amount of skill. A picture taken from an instantaneous photograph of this process is shown. The boxes of dynamite weigh fifty pounds each and the burro doesn't wish much more than 300. As anatomical research has demonstrated that a burro is composed principally of steel wire, sole leather, and indistrubber, it is not so wonderful after all that he can go up an incline of sixty or forty-five degrees all day long, carrying almost his own weight on his back.

Upon the day when the dynamite was carried to the top of the mountain. Commanderin-Chief Ellis made a successful balloon ascension. The ascension was made to ascertain, it possible, at what height the humid equatorial current was passing over this place. According to the barometrical instruments which Mr. Ellis carried with him, the greatest amount of humidity was found to exist about 4.000 feet above the Jevel of the sea. Mr. Ellis had never before made a bulloon ascension, but he was as cool and collected when he stepped into the basket as he would have be

twelve miles down the Bio Grande, say that they heard the explosions plainly all day long, and some of them were heard twenty-five

twelve miles down the Bio Grande, say that they heard the explosions plainly all day long, and some of them were heard twenty-five miles.

On the night of Sept. 17 a slight shower fell in El Paso. At 12 oclock at night the weather cleared up, and on Friday morning, according to the observations made by Mr. Lane, the signal service officer here, the barometer was higher than it had been for a month and there was less humidity in the air than there had been for many days. Every indication was for clearing weather not only for El Paso, but for the country in every direction for 100 miles. This was discovered by sending telegraphic queries to various points within that area. At about 5 o'clock in the afternoon, when the firing had lasted seven or eight hours, those on top of Mount Franklin noticed a heavy bank of clouds just above the horizon far to the east. As they ascended further above the horizon it was seen that heavy rains were descending from them and flashes of lightning played from one end of the bank to the other. Shortly after this lightning was seen far to the south, and another heavy bank of clouds appeared in that direction. The sky overhead showed not a sign of a cloud, but the smoke from the explosions, which in the morning had risen straight into the air, was now observed to fall togthe ground and roll down the sides of the mountain as if it were weighted heavily. The barometer, which in the morning had risen straight into the air, was now observed to fall togthe ground and roll down the sides of the mountain as if it were weighted heavily. The barometer, which in the morning had risen straight into the air, was now observed to fall togthe ground and roll down the sides of the mountain as if it were weighted heavily. The barometer, which in the morning had stood as high, was steadily falling, but by midnight it had gone down only a little below normal, and from that hour it began to rise again. The firing of the explosives had undoubtedly checked its rise, but it was too high, was fallen here, and



by this latter work may be appreciated when it is known that, according to the estimates of those learned in such matters, the explosion of one of the oxy-hydrogen balloons used would instantly kill a man at a distance of 200 set by concussion.

The Bun correspondent and ten men from the post who were detailed to assist him arrived at the summit of Mount Franklin at 9 A.

Latter a difficult climb up the steep, rocky, cacter of the control of the mountain, and at a tew minutes after 9 opened the battle of El Paso by the explosion of twenty pounds of landed in a rocky ravine filled with enormous luting them, gave a genuine Texas yell. Then

no rain fell here was a great disappointment to the people of El Paso. Mr. Ellis and the gentlemen connected with the expedition do not feel disheartened over the results of the test. They would much rather have had rain here, but the scientific value of the experiment made was not materially injured by the fact of its not falling at this place.

The members of the rainfall expedition have been royally treated by the citizens of El Paso. The freedom of the city has been given to them, and the social clubs and the citizens generally have done everything in their power to make their visit pleasant. On the night of Sept. 15 the McGinty Club, the tenderioin club of El Paso, gave a reception to the rainfall men, and the city was illuminated and fireworks were set off all along the principal street. The McGinty Club is a remarkable organization, but to do it justice I shall have to defer a description of its unique methods of entertainment. The authorities of Ciudad Juarez, the Governor of Chihuahua, and other Mexicans have been extremely polite to all members of the expedition, and the officers at Fort Bliss have been particularly courteous to them; altogether only most pleasant memories of El Paso will be carried away by the rainfall men. Mr. Ellis and his party, together with Lieut. Dwyer and a detail of ten soldiers from Fort Bliss, will go to-morrow to the great millionacre King ranch, near Corpus Christi, and at that point another experiment will be made upon a grander scale than heretofore.

N. A. JENNINGS.



THE RAPIDS ABOVE ICHANG.

Our picture shows the grand scenery a little above Ichang. Below that city for hundreds of miles the country is flat and marshy. Above the city the river for over 100 miles is confined within a narrow gorge through which it shoots with great velocity. The rapids are shown in the picture and so are junks, which to the number of 5,000 have thus far monopolized the trade between Ichang and the upper river. About three years ago the Chipese Government gave a concession to Mr. Little, permitting him to run a steamer between Ichang and Chung-King, the commercial capital of the wealthy province of Executen, subject, however, to restrictions in the interest of the junk trade. This provise nullified the concession for the Chinese Government left it to the authorities at Ichang to decide what protection the junkmen needed. They concluded that it would not be best to permit the steamers to run more than two days a mouth, during which time the 5,000 junks would he tied to the shore. They also advised Mr. Little not to run the steamer at all. They told him that natives up the river would roll great stones down from the mountains and crusis the boat. Little found that he could not start his vessel aball, and for many months she was tied up at Ichang, withing for a more auspicious opportunity. Just below the recent riots began the Chinese Government again issued permission for the vessel to ascend the upper Tangtse, without imposing prohibitory conditions. It is very likely that the prospect that Little's vessel would soon ascend the river hastened the present time, been the scene of terrible cutrages upon the whites. Not very long ago some quiet, unpretentious Catholic Bisters, who were pursuing their work of mercy there, were murdered.

The traders have been established in Ichang since 1678. Its exports are chiefly opium. coal. and drugs.

The boat people between Chung-king and Ichang number about 20,000 seople, and they believe that estamer competition would be absolutely ruinous to them. Our picture shows the grand scenery a little bove Ichang. Below that city for hundreds of

the reporter watched was running in very hard luck, for he had received twenty raps from his opponent without getting possession of the paper.

A large crowd of interested spectators stood around the players and watched them. Buddenly a big boy broke through the group and pouncing upon one of the players began to pummel him with a folded newspaper. It was simply the settlement of an old grudge, but it broke up the game. THE GAME OF MORRO

WINTER SPORT FOR SCHOOLBOYS.

They Like Pootball, and Are Organizing for

a Lively Season,

The schoolboys have commenced to discuss

football matters with a vim. Last year was one of the most successful within the history of scholastic football. They have this year started in to work early. In nearly all the schools

there has sprung into notice a goodly amount of football material. The New York City

League will be in existence this year, and the lads of the different institutions are going to

try very hard to win the championship pennant. This league, as in baseball, takes in Berkeley, Cutler, Halsey, C. G. S., and Dwight

schools. Last spring Harvard School was ex-cluded from the baseball league and organ-

NOW THE BAGE AMONG THE BOYS ON THE STREET.

A Newsboy Philosophises About Italian Blood and the Police-He Illustrates the Points of a Newsboy's Pastime and Deplores the Strictness of the Police-Morro Otherwise "Quatterching," and the Fate of Those Who Cheat, Bescribed,

THE SUN recently published a story about Tug, a newsboy, who is as full of deviltry and all the vices that newsboys are addicted to as an egg is full of meat. Being in quest of some information on a subject concerning newsboys the Sun reporter sent for Tug again. At first he was unwilling to come, fearing that some of his misdeeds had been discovered and that he would be asked for an explanation. But when he learned that he was only to be interviewed he consented, and in a little while "Sa-a-ay, what d'ye want uv a feller?" he

asked. "Do you know anything about the game of morro, Tug?" the reporter asked him. "Naw. Is 'at all ye want?"

"Not so fast, Tug. You know the game I mean. Two boys hold out a number of fingers and then one hits the other over the hand."

"Aw, the ginnies plays that." Tug answered. his face glowing as he began to illustrate the game. "One fellow puts out one finger 'nd sez 'uh;' see? Dat's Eyetalian fer one. If he puts out two he says 'do' like dat; see? Dat means two, 'nd he kin say 'tra,' 'fo,' 'r 'ching:' see? Dat's de way de Eyetalians count. 'Uh. do. tra. fo. ching;' see? De feller dat calls de fingers he's playin' de game. He's got a newspaper rolled up tight 'nd it hurts like blazes, 'nd if de udder feller doesn't put up de same number o' fingers, he gets a whack over his hand; see?



"Now, I puts out like dis—'tra.' See? Maybe you puts out 'tra.' too, 'nd den you get de pape. If ye don't 'nd if ye say,' du' ', 'ching,' ye got t' hold out yer hand open. Naw, not like dat las the reporter tried to follow his explanation. Dat's de way de ginnies do it. Ye got t' hold it out straight 'nd open. Hol' on now till I git de pape ready."

Tug hurriedly folded up a copy of TRE SUN which lay on the desk, and brought it down forcibly toward the palm of the reporter's outstretched hand. The reporter instinctively withdrew his hand, and as the folded paper flow through the air a look of disgust came over Tug's face.
"Sa-a-y," he said, as he rose and walked toward the door. "I'm gaw'n."
"What's the matter, Tug'" asked the reporter.
"Nothin'. I'm gaw'n, down, I ain't gaw'n."

"What's the matter, Tug?" asked the reporter.
"Nothin'. I'm gaw'n down. I ain't gaw'n t' play wid you. I' ain't got no spunk. Dat's de way de Eyetalians do it. Dey allus pull dere hands in when ye got t' hit 'em. Den dey got t' hole out 'nd take six raps 'r else de game's bust up."

The reporter agreed to take the six raps if Tug would only stay and tell about the game. Tug delivered six smacking blows with all the strength of his little arm, and then said, srimly:

strength of his little arm, and then said, grimly:
"Dat's watcher get fer pullin' yer handaway. In Italy dey play wid a knot in a handkerchief, 'nd dat hurts a great deal more."
"Why don't they play with a handkerchief here, Tug?"



WHACK!

"Aw, some o' de fellers ain't got none."
"Who plays the game better, Italian or Irish boys?"
Aw, dey all play de same. Sometimes de Eystalians cry if ye go fer t' hit 'em hard. Dere reg'lar babies. De Irish fellers, dey don' care a cuss. 'F ye hit 'm dey don' say nothin' 'nd wait till it's dere turn, 'nd den dey get even wid ye 'nd hitcher back's hard 's ye gave 'm.'
"How do you know that they play it with a handkerchief in Italy?"
"Dat's wot I got tole off'n 'n Eyetalian. I axed' m."

"Dat's wot I got tole off'n 'n Eyetalian. I axed 'm."

What do they call the game?"

"What do they call the game?"

"Dey call it 'quatterching.' Dat's the dago name fer it. De Irish boys don' call it nothin'. Doy jus' play it."

"What do you do if the other boy doesn't hold out the same number of fingers as you do and then won't let you hit him?"

A look of surprise came into Tug's face, and changed to one of disgust as he said:

"Aw, make 'm. He ain't got no right t' play. If I can't lick 'm I get square wid 'm some time."

If I can't lick 'm I get square wid 'm some time.

"Supposing he doesn't put out his fingers at the same time you do, but waits to see how many you hold out—what do you do then?"

"He won't do dat if 'ees playin' wid me y' kin betcher life 'r I'il smash de face off 'm. see?"

Tug looked frightfully belligerent and clenched his fist to emphasize the remark.

"Do the police let the boys play 'morro?"

"Ba-a-ay, where j'e get on t' dat name?"

The reporter informed 'Tug that the proper name of the game that he'd been describing was 'morro."



AN UNEXPECTED INTERSUPTION.

"Aw, cum off." said Tug. "Some one's been stuffin' ye. Didn't I tell ye 't wuz 'quatterching.' Dontcher tink I knows wot I'm talkin' about, hey? "Tain't morrer 'nd' tain't yesterd'y 'r las' week, see? It's jus' quatterching. Naw, de cops 'll chase ye 'f dey ketches ye playin' any game on de street. Es-a-ay, I tink it's a bloody shame de way de cops chases a feller. Dey won't letcher do nuthin' 't tali.' I'y selt on de sidewalk dey chases ye. I'y po play in de street dey chases ye. I'y po plays oraps' rover 'r under 'r quatterching dey chases ye all de same. Dat's dirt mean. A feller can't have no tun no more."

"That's all. Tug. Do you go to school?"

"Naw. Me mudder didn't send me. So long!" And with an Indian warwhoop and a clattering noise Tug bounded down the stairs and out into the street.

The reporter had an opportunity later in the afternoon to watch the two boys playing this game. It was interesting to note how manfully the one held out his hand to receive a stinging blow from a folded newspaper which the other wielded with all his force. Each lad held his clenched fist over his left shoulder and brought it down swiftly and suddenly, at the same time extending some of the fingers. If they did not he brought it down with a smeak on the outstretched palm of his unfortunate opponent. One of the players whom

THE WOMAN TRAIN DESPATCHER.

Miss Theyer's Firm Nerves and Great Head —With Thousands of Lives in Her Charge She Neither Falters nor Vacillates. Lizzie E. D. Thayer is the train despatcher of the New London Northern Railroad, and is perhaps the only woman in the world who holds such a position. Her office is in New London.

The office of train despatcher on double-

track roads is not so very important, but on a single-track road it has a tremendous responsibility. The train despatcher controls the movement of all trains from one end of a single-track road to the other. He must see that the trains run according to their scheduled time, that they are not unnecessarily delayed in passing trains going in the oppo-site direction, that they make up lost time as far as possible, and that no accident happens to any of them. He must know every inch of the road so thor-oughly that he can tell exactly where every

curve, embankment, or cut is, where every side track is placed and the number of cars that it will hold, the distance between stations and just how long it will take the passenger trains and the freight trains to run it, and a hundred other important things. In short, the road must be so thoroughly photographed in his mind that he constantly sees it in operation from one end to the other. He is connected with all the stations along

ized a league of their own.

Harvard had a strong nine, and certain schools were afraid that the wearers of the crimson might carry off league honors.

There seems to be a certain deep-rooted antipathy to Harvard School which is hardly justified. Harvard will present an extra strong eleven, and possibly the action of the league last spring in refusing to admit them to membership may be repeated this year. In that case there is no question but that Harvard will go to work and organize a strong football league. The plan might be to take in an out-of-town school or so, and then to join forces with the Brooklyn school lade.

The footballists in the scholastic world are very anxious to see where Stevens School, the Adelphi Academy, the "Poly," and C. U. S. will go. Last year, it will be remembered, these four schools formed the Inter-scholastic Athletic League, which seemed at one time to be the future ruling power in school sports. But Stevens and Adelphi would not agree upon the question of the championship, and finally Adelphi was awarded the pennant. The league, after adopting a baseball schedule, disbanded.

A very prominent schoolboy told a Sux reustified. Harvard will present an extra strong the road by telegraph and is kept minutely informed as to the movement of the trains. The exact time when each train arrives at and departs from every station where there is a telegraph office is sent in to him at once and written down upon a huge blotter which is always before his eyes. But he does not view these figures merely as figures. They take the form of trains in his eyes, and when he glances at the blotter he sees them moving in each direction. He follows each train as it whiris over the steel rails, through cuts, across culverts and treatles, along high em-But Stevens and Adelphi would not agree upon the question of the championship, and finally Adelphi was awarded the pennant. The league, after adopting a baseball schedule, disbanded.

A very prominent schoolboy told a Sun reporter that the boys of New York can, by a series of foothall games among their own schools, settle which is the city champion team. The boys of Brooklyn should do likewise, and the lads in the near-by Jersey towns could also join in the plan. Then the champion team of this city could play against the champion team of Brooklyn, and the winner against the Jersey boys for the local scholastic football championship.

The Collegiate Grammar School, Drisler and West End school last fall enjoyed the reputation of having an excellent football eleven. Drisler School never does very much in an athletic way, but this year Mr. Drisler's pupils may wake up and get together a very tair light-weight team. West End School has a fumber of good athletes, but they are unknown in the way of football. The same thing applies to the students at Dr. Sach's school. Halsey School began its first term last Wednesday, and immediately the lads started in on football. Halsey always did do something in this line, and the chances are that they will not fall behind now; with Squier and Sterry as coachers, there is not the slightest reason why they should not have a good team.

Dwight School had a ratiling good eleven last fall, and as many of the old fellows are back, they will probably keep up their reputation. Young Terry and Burt Fish of the second Crescents played with the Dwights were formidable. Harry Fields and Armstrong, with the two Sturgis boys and Martin were enough to make any team well nigh invincible. It has airaady been mentioned that Harvard School would select a strong team. Several boys of promise have joined the school. Among them are Frank Burger and Atkinson, both Brooklyn boys. Burger used togoto, here are no end of football players, and spread in of the basebail team playing first base, catcher, and bankments, and checks off mile after mile. He sits with his hand upon the key of the telograph instrument, and, the picture always before him, constantly telegraphing orders. The lives of thousands of people are held daily in his right hand. The place requires a man with nerves of steel, who will remain cool and collected under the most trying circum-stances; a man with a fine, discriminating judgment, who is capable of making a decision instantly.

This is the kind of position that Miss Thayer holds, and she meets all the requirements The New London Northern Railroad extends from New London, Conn., to Brattleboro, Vt. a distance of 121 miles. Not a mile of the en-



LIZZIE E. D. THAYER

tire road is double-tracked. The road is leased by the Central Vermont, and is one of the principal outlets of that great system. It

poet play, players. His does work in a quarter in Alliance. As pool allarmated born, through in Alliance, as pool allarmated born, through the players and the post of the players. The players are played in players and players and players and players and players are players. Applied and all of the players are players are players and players and players are players. Applied and all players are considered as the players are players and players are considered as the players are players. Applied as a considered as the players are players and players are considered as the players are considered as the players are players. Applied in games as considered as the players are players and players are players as considered as the players are players. Applied in the players are players are players are players are players and players are players and players are players are players and players are players are players. Applied to the players are players. Applied to the players are players are players are players are players are players are players. Applied to the players are players are players are players are players are players are players. Applied to the players are players. Applied to the players are In this way the trains are kept moving without any great delay.

From 7 c'clock in the morning until 6 c'clock in the evening Miss Thayer eits in front of the telegraph instruments in her New London office, practically keeping the entire length of the road of 121 miles from getting cloged up. She keeps one of the telegraph wires hot with train orders and instructions to conductors in regard to the work at the many stations. She side-tracks reight trains to it "passengers" while by, or perchance she side-tracks a passenger train for a few minutes to prevent a freight, londed with perishable stock, from getting closed with perishable stock, from getting to the train, makes the resulting the regard of the train, makes the resulting the register of the train, ankes the resulting an hour. Her decisions have to be made instantly, and once given can rarely be changed. As long as the trainmen follow her directions, she is responsible for everything. The minute a train crowded with passengers begins its trip every passenger's life is practically in this little woman's hands. And all these lives remain in her lands until the train arrives at its final destination. So finely is the operative might be a subject to the register of the registe

Even the 'Possum Crop to Abundant,

From the Atlanta Constitution.

GAINESVILLE, Ga., Sept. 27.—The 'possum erop this educon appears to be a large one, and the lovers of "'possum an' tater" will no doubt be bountifully supplied with this popular southern dish.

PAINTING THE BIG BRIDGE

IT TAKES ABOUT SIX YEARS TO DO THE JOB.

Hardly More Than a Dosen Men Employed, but They Work All the Time—They Were Trained Aboard Ship and New They are Up in the Great Steel Cobweb.

The Brooklyn Bridge is forever being painted. From the time the first daub was laid on the first iron plate or steel strand to the present there has never been a day when the busy ent there has never been a day when the busy brushes have been idle. The graceful net-work of slender strands and open girders which, in their skilful combining, make the great bridge seems light and slender when viewed from afar or even from the bridge track. But to the even of the painter it is differviewed from afar or even from the bridge itself. But to the eye of the painter it is different. Each slonder atrand unfolds its convolutions into a broad surface for the brush, and every light girder makes surface in proportion to its open work. The slender bridge, therefore, presents a problem which requires astonishing quantities of white lead and oil to solve. There is also plenty of painting to be done on the terminal structures and rolling stock, and so the dozen or more experts with the brush who are employed daily the year round find plenty to do to earn their wages.



ob. That would require the services of an army of men for a short period. It is painted by bits here and there, as different portions of the structure show by turns the need of paint. Sometimes, for months at a time, the painters are at work on that part of the structure which lies below the roadbeds and footway. Then they are shifted to the upper structure, then to the terminal buildings, then to the girders and suspenders. So the bridge is painted piecemeal, and each portion of it gets couple of new coats every five or six years." The pedestrians on the footway are now mightily interested in the painting of the four great cables on which the bridge is hung and the network of steel ropes or suspenders which connect them with the structure itself, and spread out against the sky like huge spider webs. And a very interesting sight it is, for the painters swing in the wind against a cobweb background for all the world

daring workmen with open mouths. It is six years since these airy strands have been painted, and they need it badly.

The workmen are in two gange. Half a dozen or more go over the ground in advance

like spiders in their webs. The people on the footway stop in crowds and gaze up at these

of as many ropes suspended over pulsow from the great 17-inch cable which supports the morth side of the bridge, being festomed from the tope of the two great towers and fastened by its ends to the cities of New Jork and Brocklyn. These board seats are half way between the roadway and this great cable overhead. Under each of them is hung a paint pot, and it is clear that the men mean to climbup the slonder suspenders and sent to climbup the slonder slonders and the footway to see the men climb. These people have been waiting there for half an hour for the sight.

You will know Wilson by his peaked cap, like an old-fashloned naval effects and first web of steel. He is a "honey-cooler." Se says I'o-liceman Dooley, and Dooley ought to know, for he has done beats on the bridge those olight years. Dooley doos, not explain what a 'honey-cooler'' is, but after you watch Wilson a while, you will be certain that it is something daring and admirable. The rest of the painters are Larssens and Marssons and Darssens and other follows with three s's in their names. That's what Dooley says, and you won't have any trouble in recognizing the Boandinavian in their faces. They are all sturdy sailor-men. But the sailor painters make nothing of it The perpendicular suspenders are cressed diagonally by others, affording good tootholds at the crossings. Up they go, now hand over hand, now crooping along the diagonal ropes, with the saility of narohats in the circus of numbers and swing with a complete complying along the diagonal ropes, with the saility of narohats in the diagonal ropes, and the sender of the hump rope which, account of the high the sender of the hump rope which account the objec

stendes must be the suspenders. But he uses the nearest of the suspenders. But he uses not stop his work.

Then the crowd gradually disperses, but all day long, so long as the painters are suspended like spiders against the steel colweb, passers by glop and watch them.

These men receive \$2.50 a day, but they are astisfied. They carned \$12 or so a month when they manned the pitching and tossing yards of ships at see.



mamite. This explosion caused a sensation

ot only in El Paso, but in Cluded Juares

Mexico. The terrific boom from the ting of such a large quantity of this pow-

sed from one mountain side to another

thunder claps. In sixty seconds it followed by the explosion of a like

aber of pounds of rackarock pow-

DYNAMITE EXPLOSION ON THE MOUNTAIN. and the noise from this shook the ground made the buildings in El-Paso tremble as earthquake was passing beneath them. that moment until 8 o'clock at night the on Mount Franklin never ceased its minutes clapse between the explosions Nearly 300 charges of dynamite and rackrock, ranging from two to fifty pounds each, we fired in that time. A gentleman who was top of the mountain watching the side of the battary and that it reinded him strongly of the slege of ris during the Franco-Prussian war, except at at that slege the guns were not fired nearfrequently. The sustained firing at such intervals was a severe strain upon the see intervals was a severe strain upon the idiers, as the summit of Mount Franklin is erely a sharp, rocky ridge covered with caca and Spanish dagger, and to travel along a 0-foot wire all day long carrying charges dynamite and rackarook, attach them to estrical exploders, and hurry back to the name again made exceedingly hard work is fact that the thermometer during a great ut of the day registered 128 dagrees upon the of the shuntain sid not found to lighten the or of the mountain did not tend to lighten the coor, but the soldiers worked like veterans and at no time did they complain of the strain. On Thussday, Sept. 17, a train of eight burros

f three Mexicans had carried the dynamite.

THE DYNAMITE-LOADED BUREO TRAIN BEADY TO START. cactus plants and sharp-pointed Spanish dag-gers. Luckly his basket touched the ground upon a comparatively clear space and he was able to make a landing and to save his balloon

upon a comparatively clear space and he was able to make a landing and to save his balloon from destruction.

By this time it was nearly 6 o'clock. Your correspondent and several citizens had ridden around the mountain when they saw the direction that the balloon was taking, and were ready to rescue the balloonist when he came down, Great difficulty, however, was experienced in locating; the exact point at which he descended, and the party scattered and tolled up and down the rocky ravines for nearly three hours without discovering him. Finally, at 8 o'clock, we found him at the entrance to a ravine which we had not yet explored. He was whistling an air from "The Grand Duchess," and was in a happy mood. We at once returned to El Paso, and upon the outskirts of the city met a company of soldiers from Fort Bliss, mounted upon mules, and commanded by Major Hinton. Behind them came a Geyernment ambulance in which Dr. Appel, the post surgeon, was ready with whisker, brandy, ice water, bandages, and instruments." The soldiers were guided by Chriss, the old buffalo hunter, who knows these mountains thoroughly. They had come to rescue Mr. Ellis, and Major Hinton had left orders at the post that if the party did not return in one hour every soldier was to be sent out with orders to scour the mountains on foot until the seronaut was found.



On the bext morning the battle was opened from the top of Mount Franklin. In the ravine near the water works Mr. George Casler and Mr. Ellis were engaged in filling ten and twelve foot ballsons with oxy-hydrogen gas. These balloons were sent up to heights varying from 500 to 5,000 feet, and exploded by means of time fuses and caps. The noise made by the balloons was dealening. After every explosion of a balloon the concusien was so violent that all buildings in El Paso trembled and in some cases plaster fell from the ceilings. Those who were directly beneath the balloons when they exploded say that the shock was so terrific that it almost knocked them down. Twelve of these balloons were exploded during the day, and between times 100 21-gound bombshells were fired from 500 to 1,000 feet into the air and there exploded. At the same time Mr. Fairchild and his battery were hand at work above the water works exploding heavy charges of dynamite and rackarock on the ground. Ottigens of Islets. LOADING A BURBO WITH DYNAMITE.

RIOTS AT ICHANG.

The Opposition of the Junkmen to White Enterprises One of the Causes,

The riots in China have spread as far inland as Ichang, on the Yangtse-Klang, a thousand miles up the great river. Opened to foreign commerce by the treaty of 1876, the trade of Ichang with outside nations had developed from \$100,000 in 1877 to \$5,000,000 in 1888. But, though her prosperity has been much in-creased by foreign trade, the people of Ichang are not friendly, and the persisent efforts of Mr. Alexander Little, a Shanghai merchant, to establish steamboat communication between Ichang and Chung-King, 500 miles further up the river, have intensified the ill feeling. At last the people have risen against the foreigners, have burned all the trading stations and the mission building, and a party of British marines are now on their way up the river to protect the interests of foreigners.



AN UNEXPECTED INTERRUPTION.

Prom the Rocky Mountain Ness.

CARPER, Wy., Sept. 10.—Miss Cora Arledge, 14 years of age, with her father, arrived in town last night from the forests of the West and from the Big Horn basin. Miss Arledge met with a most serious and remarkable accident at her home recently.

Her father is a ranchman in the Big Horn Basin, and one day last week a cowboy rode up to his ranch on a young horse that he was breaking. In a spirit of jest he dared Miss Cora to ride the horse, when, without a thought, she vaulted into the saddle, throwing her leg around the horn, and the horse started in to bucking and pitching at a furious rata, but she stuck to him, quieting him at every jump. Then the horse began to run, and ran for two straight hours over the prairie with Miss Arledge hanging to the reins and three cowboys in hot pursuit. One of them at last succeeded in lassoing the frightened animal and gradually brought it to a standstill. Miss Arledge was told to get off, but she answered that she could not and just then the horse made another plunge, broke the lasso, and started again on its wild career. It ran for over twenty miles and then dropped dead, and its rider was found unconscious by its side.

At first it was thought her leg was broken, as she did not appear to have the use of it, but upon an investigation it was found that no bones were broken, but the muscles of the right leg, from the long and severe strain in holding to the born of the saddle, had lost their power, and her leg hangs useless.

Miss Ariedge's Wild Ride